

guests who are members of the Leadership Communication class from Kearney State College. Their instructor is Maureen Eckdoff (phonetic) and it doesn't say where they are. Would you please stand and we will find out where you are. Under the south balcony, thank you. Senator Chambers.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: Mr. Chairman and members of the Legislature, I have listened to the discussion. When people talk about local control it makes me think of Alexander's comment and one very similar made by Abraham Lincoln. "The people are a great beast, bridled, harnessed, saddled and waiting to be ridden." Local control becomes a very important thing when we want to use that to justify doing something we can't otherwise get through. I think gambling could be considered a moral issue but if it is going to be dealt with I think the principle should be without exception. There should be gambling for everybody or gambling for nobody. The gambling net which is the law and the Constitution of this state has so many openings in it that it misses more than it catches. I used to be the strongest foe of all gambling in this Legislature. In principle I am still against it because gambling is like the song of the sirens. In Greek mythology there were sea nymphs who would sing and their singing would lure mariners and the mariners would meet destruction on the rocks surrounding their island. So gambling like other something for nothing schemes is like the siren's song. Gambling is also like a religion. Different people select different aspects of it which are all right. Now gambling is all right in the church. Senator Bernice's religion likes that but if I want to gamble and I'm not religious I can't go to church and do my gambling. They allow gambling at Ak-Sar-Ben but as I told a committee listening to a bill of mine, there are sweaty, foul, obscene, stinking people out there that I don't want to be close to so I can't gamble at Ak-Sar-Ben. If the city and the county are my gambling outlets and I am mistrustful of government, then I won't gamble with them. The only thing left for the common man is the neighborhood bookie, the local small businessman, the entrepreneur who is the victim of all of the hypocritical gambling hostility that supposedly exists in this society. Only the bookie who will deal with the run of the mill, blue